

# Skrewdriver, Confusion

All the counselors, in Blackpool  
With their poxy cars, can just fuck off  
You're much too old, to persecute us  
Bet your sick about the local publicity huh? Thank you!

(chorus)  
Too much confusion  
Too much confusion  
Too much confusion, out there

Well can you hear those lying rats, spouting shit  
Well you ain't too convincing  
You know you can't fool everybody  
All the violence, all the reporters sniffing around  
Tomorrow's headlines, we all know who's gonna get the blame, don't we huh?

(chorus)

There's so many people, condemning me  
They're just trying to dictate, tell me what to think  
Well I don't need your prayers, I don't need your write-ups  
And I don't need your putdowns, so just go and mess with someone else's life will ya?

(chorus)